MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
2
HILL | CASELLI | CURIEL

For thirty days...
...Wakanda has lived in fear.
I hear them. When I am among them, they speak to me.
I will root the rot from our kingdom, Okoye. This war will end.
They are not scared of war.
They are scared of *you*.

"We are searching each other for enemies.
"Putting our people behind bars.
"Conducting interrogations.
"Our people cannot even grieve your father with our trust."

Among our people are servants of our enemies.
I am doing what must be done to protect us.
You're grieving, T'Challa. And angry.
And you're angry because you're afraid.
Fear is what anger truly is.
And what am I afraid of, my queen?
What all men fear.
That what they are will never be good enough.

Your burden is great. You must honor your father. You must protect your people and your nation. You must be their king, and their knight-warrior.
T'Challa...
...you are what Wakanda needs.
I must speak with the Vodu-Khan today. They have counsel for me.
And I have counsel for you.
Do not trust them. They serve their prophecies. They don't serve you.
Do not serve them.

Temple of the Vodu-Khan.
"The sisterhood has received a vision about you, my king."
Share it, Matron Imala.
I intend to. When the Gods speak to us, we must listen.
Or their speech will become unkind.
"A woman of light will come to you. She is around you now.
"Fates intertwined.
"Between you there is a bond. A bond made during war.
"And she will give you an heir.
"The heir that Wakanda has awaited for generations."

Queen Okoye will give me an heir?
She is close to you. She is your light?
She is my sanity.
I never wanted to be a king of war, Imala.
Destiny cares little for what we want, my king.
Destiny doesn't care about us at all.

The outside perimeter of Wakanda.
The Dora Milaje are holding.
Time to turn the tide, Brother.
Giving you control of the Throne.

My king.
FOR WAKANDA!
FOR WAKANDA!
KOOOOOAHKKKKKKKK

"He felled our battalion with his sister's toys."

Your information cost us a victory.
I have betrayed Wakanda, as I betray them now.
Did I not give entrance to your assassin?
Did I not place her next to Wakanda's king?
Khonshu. Agent of the Moon. Member of the Maker's Council.
Ra. Agent of the Sun. Member of the Maker's Council.
And is the king not dead?
In the vacuum of the Maker, we have held this continent.
Except for the sacred Wakanda. We have grown tired of their sovereignty.
We need information. Weaknesses. Vulnerabilities in their armaments.
We need to storm Wakanda itself and break T'Challa.

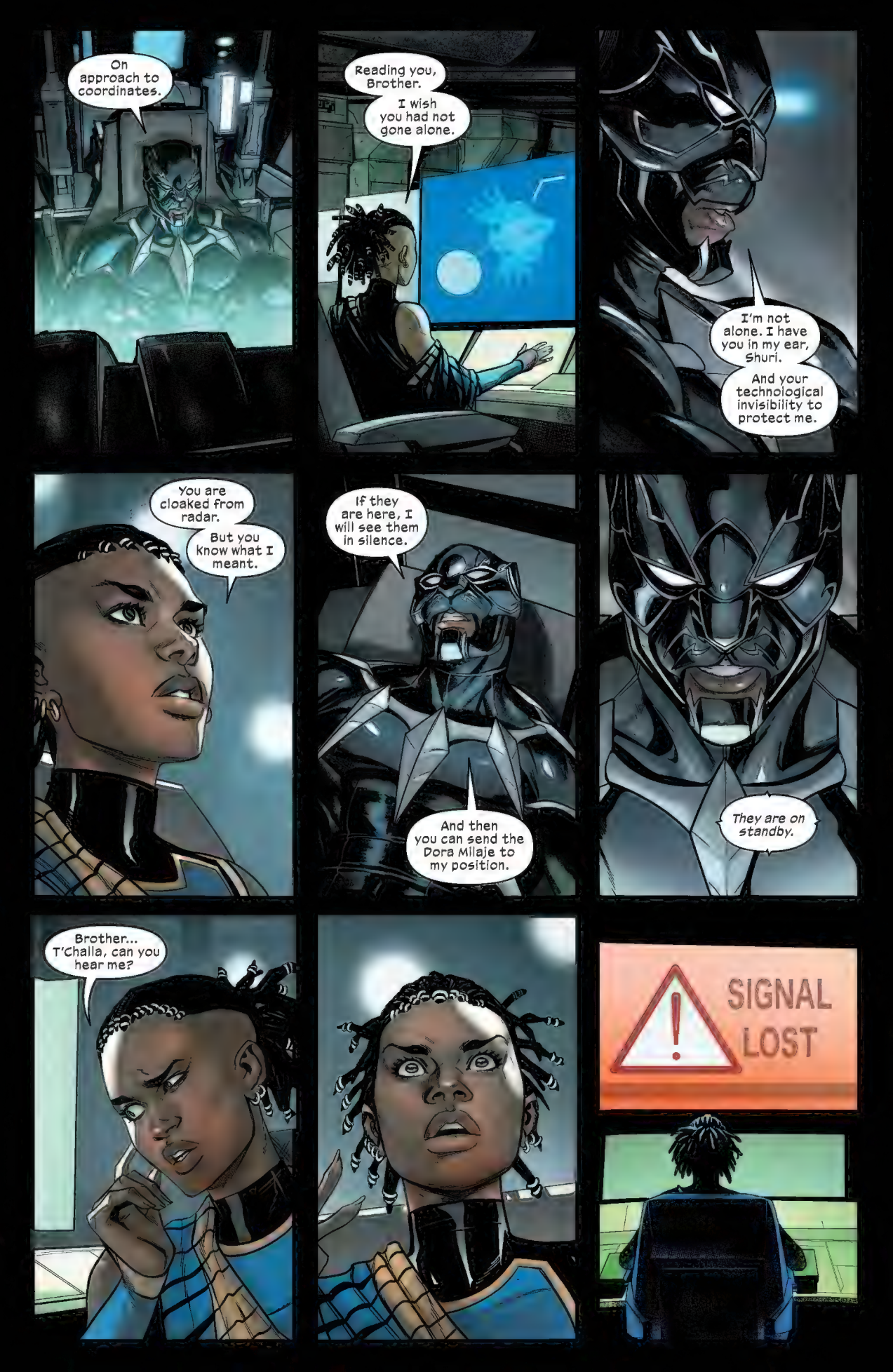
We have mutual needs. Which is why I came to you.
I need this war to continue. I am your eyes within Wakanda.
I am your sight.
Then see a path for victory. And speak it soon.
You do not command me, Khonshu. Moon Knight does not know me.
But it is time for T'Challa's reign to end.
I am sending you information. And a plan.
Follow it.
Do you trust this spy?
No.
But I trust they want Wakanda to fall.

The War Room.
Vibranium.
Every village they have taken is close to a mine. They don't take prisoners. Or hostages.
Moon Knight seeks the resource.
We hide our mines. The only way they would know where they are--
--is if someone is *telling* them.
The only people I can trust are in this room.

The death of my father. The sudden strikes by their forces.
Someone in Wakanda is helping them.
But... why?
Because, Shuri, they are not in this room.
A traitor usually wants more than a nation has given them.
This betrayer will be someone close to us. But not embraced by us.
Search your thoughts. As will I.
We will find them. But Faxul and Anon have given us an advantage.
Tell them.

We think we know where Khonshu and Ra are.
They're hiding their power sources. Moving from place to place.
But when you cannot see evidence of your prey...
...you can find evidence of their camouflage.
Animal migration has changed here. The beasts are avoiding this place.
And it seems to be nothing. Yet it changes the natural world around it.
And it has only done this for days.
I will see this place tonight. *Alone.*

We are your spies, my king. Let us.
No. You are needed here.
We have a traitor within our walls. I need you to keep my family safe.
Faxul. Protect my wife. Your queen.
Anon. Protect my sister.
If the beasts are frightened of this place...
...tonight, one panther will not be.


On approach to coordinates.
Reading you, Brother.
I wish you had not gone alone.
I'm not alone. I have you in my ear, Shuri.
And your technological invisibility to protect me.
You are cloaked from radar.
But you know what I meant.
If they are here, I will see them in silence.
And then you can send the Dora Milaje to my position.
They are on standby.
Brother... T'Challa, can you hear me?
SIGNAL LOST

THOOOM
KRRSSHH
Shuri. Shuri, do you read me?

BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
Unh!
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
BRATTAB TTABRAT RATTABRA RATTA

KRRRR
KRAKOOM
KOFF
KOFF
...Woman...

...woman made...of light...
TO BE CONTINUED...